# Alone

**YG**

(Made up my mind, I'm leaving this time)
(Without you)
Gotta leave the streets alone
Tryna leave the streets alone
(All of those times, I'll leave them behind)
(Without you)
Gotta leave the streets alone
Tryna leave the streets alone

Somebody pray for me (And now I feel the breeze in my hair)
Cause the streets play for keeps
In love with this life but it's hating me (The wind in my sail)
Blicky tucked can't no niggas play wit me
You woulda thought the money would be changing me (Got no reason to care)
Stuck between keep thugin' and let it go
If I let it go shit that's probably how Imma go ('Cause I'm without you)
If I keep thugin' that's more time with the bros
But thug for too long that's jail time and funerals
You know the streets love nobody
But I can't stay in the house, I'm not no homebody
And when the beef is on who gone go about me
I know my four hunnids for sure got me (Got no reason to care)
Thugin' with a heart, I be slidin' to Drake
Livin' life lookin' over my shoulder gotta hide my face ('Cause I'm without you)
How many more contributions I got in me
How many more bullet wounds I gotta take

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I got too many dead homies (And now I feel the breeze in my hair)
Too many locked up in the fed homies
Too many pill head med homies (The wind in my sail)
Pull the trigger before they fight like a man homies
Damn got damn homie (Got no reason to care)
Family horrified cause I glorify the streets
Million dollar nigga why I'm orchestratin' the beef ('Cause I'm without you)
Niggas turn to rats, phone tapin' deep
Lifestyle chaotic, I ain't never known peace
I'm tryna figure out at what point this shit is old
I'm tryna tell myself I made it this fire in a nigga goals
The opps can't take my life, they want to see it fold
I'm tryna see my kids live they whole life, see 'em old
Don't let my past life affect future goals
The street life be fucking up my house hold ('Cause I'm without you)
I gotta put my baby mom before my bros
Plan Bs 'cause I'm nutting in all my hoes

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